

How He Succeeded

PRINCE'S STATEMENT—HOW ROYAL WAS TO BE MADE TO
HOWL.

Scene.—The innermost chamber of the Erie Palace.
Time.—Near midnight. The representative of the
HERALD discovered in the depths of a capacious arm-
chair, cushioned with fawn-colored morocco, em-
bossed with the gracefully entwined initials
“E. R.,” in gold. A sliding panel moves slowly in
and grooves and the portly form of the Prince of Erie
oozes as slowly and silently through the aperture.
The Prince is gorgeously arrayed in costly velvet,
the sheen of priceless diamonds and the glare of his
trebly refined gold surround him with a radiance
before which the very gas jets wink and blink and
“pate their ineffedical faces.”

REPORTER—You have sent for me and I am here.
PRINCE (seeking himself so as to be able to pour
his words or less “round, unvarnished tale” into the

than any of his own creatures, and so far he calculated correctly, but he was particularly anxious that the HERALD should blazon the fact to the public, and thus assist him in proving Corbin's connection with the ring, or at any rate his intimacy with Flak; but in that respect the "cool-headed, sharp, keen President of the Erie road" was grievously disappointed. The next day he complained that the HERALD would not publish any of his astounding disclosures and candidly acknowledged that he had been trapped into giving the HERALD such information as gave it the "inside track" of the other journals and placed him in a rather awkward corner. The Admiral was exceedingly vexed and declared his intention of making such further disclosures as were necessary through some other medium. He acknowledged his liability to work the HERALD and was compelled to take

ALL IN A NUTSHELL.

Fisk and Gould and their fellow conspirators are trapped in their own "corner." Let the "bears" rejoice. But if all the gold gamblers could be trapped together, bulls and bears, it would be a subject for national rejoicing. The only thing the President had to do with the "ring" was to defeat its ends, and he did his utmost towards it. Had the man of his choice been Secretary of the Treasury the whole scheme would have been nipped in the bud. Were any of

speculative rate got up by the contrivance of Smith, Gould, Martin & Co., who now claim to be the principals in the transaction, and not Woodward, and that the apparent market price was the result of an illegitimate and illegal combination fostered and abetted by bids made at the Gold Board by the agents of Smith, Gould,

that had never beaten 2:33, mile heats, best three in five, in harness; 1,300 to the first horse, \$500 to the second and \$200 to third. For this race there were fourteen entries and ten starters. They were Mr. Doty's bay mare Topay, Ben Mace's bay gelding Twang, Mr. Hall's brown gelding India-rubber Ben, Mr. Briggs' bay stallion Garibaldi, Budd Dobie's

case, but withheld it for the present that my defense may not be embarrassed by collateral issues. The only question to be settled now is—Did Dr. Porter do what is alleged? If I have proved that he did not, to the satisfaction of those who were whispered the scandal for eight or ten years, as is truthfully declared by the papers that some have done, I trust they will take pains to retract the falsehood and repair the injustice done. And I hope that editors and publishers will give publicity to my vindication, so that the public will be enabled to see that I am not a liar.

very to the rumored implications, will do me the justice to publish my defence, and otherwise seek to repair the damage unwittingly done.